



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

Roosevelt
423
R673t

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

One Day
of
His Life

Reconstructed for The Roosevelt Association of Jersey City

By William H. Richardson

1921

Roosevelt 423. R6732

HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY



THEODORE ROOSEVELT
COLLECTION



PRESENTED BY THE
ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL
ASSOCIATION

1943

Deposited with The

Roosevelt Memorial Association

by the author, W. H. Richardson



Photograph by Roy Sickles

Colonel Roosevelt in Action at Lodi, New Jersey, May 23, 1912

Theodore Roosevelt

One Day of His Life

RECONSTRUCTED FROM CONTEMPORANEOUS AC-
COUNTS OF HIS POLITICAL CAMPAIGN OF 1912, AND
PREPARED AS A SOUVENIR OF THE THIRD
ANNUAL DINNER OF THE ROOSEVELT
ASSOCIATION OF JERSEY CITY

By William H. Richardson

JERSEY CITY PRINTING COMPANY
MCMXXI



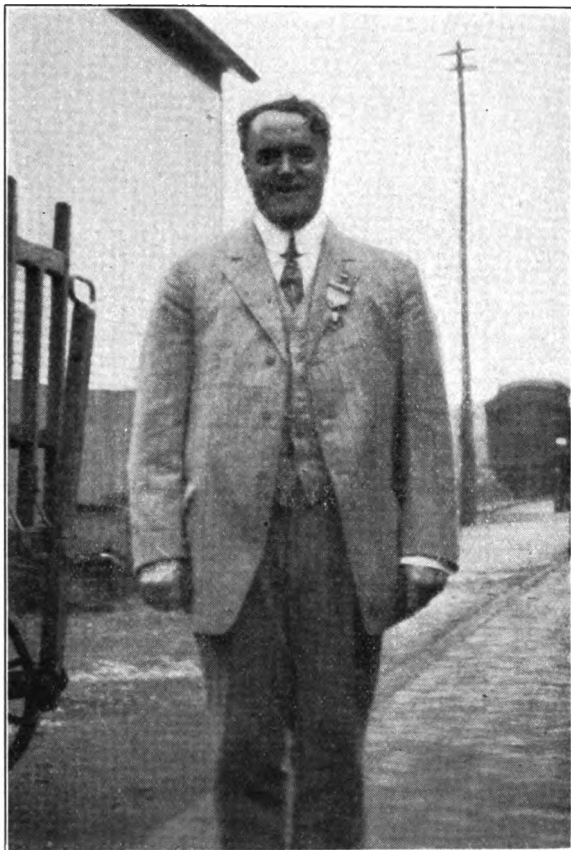
HON. MARSHALL VAN WINKLE
First President of the Roosevelt Association
1919

The Roosevelt Association of Jersey City

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S veneration for Abraham Lincoln was one of the passions of his life; and so it was singularly appropriate that the movement to publicly perpetuate the memory of Roosevelt on the part of the people of Jersey City originated in the councils of our own time-honored Lincoln Association. Mr. Roosevelt's death occurred January 6, 1919; five days later, a committee that was then at work on the annual Lincoln celebration, Robert A. Alberts, Hon. Marshall Van Winkle, Clarence M. Owens, Dr. G. K. Dickinson and W. H. Richardson, was in session at Mr. Alberts' residence. The founding of a similar organization designed for the purpose of translating Theodore Roosevelt into our own citizenship was propounded by Mr. Alberts.

So far as we know, our Lincoln Association was the first in the country to recognize the historic and idealistic value of such an organization with the character of Abraham Lincoln as its background; we believed when the Roosevelt Association was proposed, on January 11, 1919, that we were the first to enter into a similar patriotic compact to reverently remember Theodore Roosevelt. Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood, Vice-President of the Woman's Roosevelt Memorial Association, courteously advises us that while her husband was attending Col. Roosevelt's funeral on January 9th, 1919, she and Mrs. Wm. Curtiss Demarest were telephoning friends to enlist them in that organization. It is a pleasure to yield our claim for priority into the hands of so capable and energetic a group of splendid and purposeful women.

At the time, Mr. Alberts was president of the Lincoln Association and deeply involved with the details of our approaching annual dinner, an affair which has become one of the historic celebrations of the city. Another impetus was given to the progress of the new organization during a meeting of the Bergen Lodge Realty Company, February 11, 1919, when the following were present: George E. Bailey, Thos. H. Hall, Howard B. Jackson, Richard A. Lawless, Edward H. Leetch, Wilbur E. Mallalieu, Theodore F. Merseles, Donald J. Sargent, Chas. L. Simpson, Dr. Henry Spence, Chas. V. Tuthill and Geo. C. Warren, Jr. The matter was brought up by Mr. Warren, and Messrs. Warren, Hall and Mallalieu were appointed a committee to carry on the project and on



HON. JAMES W. McCARTHY
Second President of the Roosevelt Association
1920

Photographed by Edgar B. Bacon on the way to the
Chicago Convention, June 16, 1912

the following evening, at the Lincoln Association's dinner, signatures to the new Roosevelt Association were secured.

It would have done Theodore Roosevelt's heart good if he could have visualized the cordiality, the spontaneity of the whole thing! The Constitution of the new organization is almost identical with that of the older organization; a large majority of its charter members were Lincoln members; the officiate and directorate of both are hopelessly interlocked.

The following officiate of the Roosevelt Association was subsequently elected: President, Hon. Marshall Van Winkle; first vice-president, Hon. James W. McCarthy; second vice-president, Geo. C. Warren, Jr.; secretary, Robert A. Alberts; treasurer, Wallace M. Cosgrove; historian, Wm. H. Richardson. Executive Committee: Wilbur E. Mallalieu, Thomas H. Hall, Dr. Henry Spence, Thomas J. Stewart, Rev. Harry L. Everett, Col. Geo. T. Vickers, Charles Lee Meyers; chaplain, Rev. Willard P. Soper.

The first formal tribute to the memory of Theodore Roosevelt by the Roosevelt Association was paid at the dinner on October 27, 1919. Upwards of two hundred guests were present. Mr. Van Winkle presided at the function with characteristic dignity and capability and in his address he emphasized the public utterances of Mr. Roosevelt as applicable to so many of the vexing questions of the day. Lawrence F. Abbott, president of the Outlook Company, in his address reviewed, to the unqualified delight and interest of his hearers, many of the events in Mr. Roosevelt's life that had come under his personal knowledge and observation. Hon. George M. Young, M.C. from North Dakota, who had known Mr. Roosevelt in his Western life, also addressed the gathering. The musical arrangements of the evening were conducted by Joseph Hough's orchestra.

The officers of the Association for 1920 were as follows: President, Hon. James W. McCarthy; first vice-president, Geo. C. Warren, Jr.; second vice-president, Robert A. Alberts; treasurer, Wallace M. Cosgrove; secretary-historian, Wm. H. Richardson. Executive Committee: Wilbur E. Mallalieu, Thomas J. Stewart, Dr. Gordon K. Dickinson, Rev. Harry L. Everett, Charles Lee Meyers, Hon. Marshall Van Winkle, John Walden King, Clarence M. Owens. Special Speakers and Entertainment Committee: Robert A. Alberts, Dr. Harold A. Koonz, Dr. Walter A. Sherwood, Charles Crawford Wilson.

The gentlemen named above conducted the second annual dinner of the Association, on Wednesday evening, October 27, 1920, at the Carteret Club. The speakers of the evening were Carl E. Akeley,



ROBERT A. ALBERTS
Third President of the Roosevelt Association
1921

Hermann Hagedorn and Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D.D. Mr. Akeley spoke about "Roosevelt's Africa," in a most illuminating manner and illustrated his talk with a large number of exquisite lantern slides. Dr. Cadman surpassed himself in his superb delineation of "Roosevelt, the American." Mr. Hagedorn presented "Roosevelt in Dakota" in a light that had been hitherto little elaborated upon, showing a great many unpublished pictures of Roosevelt's home and haunts in the far west. President McCarthy closed the commemoration by proposing the following toast: "Here's to Roosevelt; a man's man; a hero's hero; an American's American! May his soul continue to animate the American people!" The souvenir of the dinner was a symposium of personal recollections contributed by members of the Association and collated in a finely printed 24 page pamphlet by W. H. Richardson.

The officers of the Association for 1921 are: Robert A. Alberts, President; Col. George T. Vickers, 1st Vice-President; Gordon K. Dickinson, M. D., 2nd Vice-President; Albert E. Acheson, Secretary; Wm. H. Richardson, Historian; Thomas J. Stewart, Treasurer; Rev. Joseph Russell Lynes, Chaplain. Executive Committee: Hon. John A. Blair, Col. Austen Colgate, Wallace M. Cosgrove, Rev. Harry L. Everett, Benj. E. Farrier, John Walden King, Henry Kohl, W. E. Mallalieu, Hon. James W. McCarthy, Charles Lee Meyers, Frank D. Miner, Clarence M. Owens, James E. Pope, Robt. J. Rendall, Henry Spence, M. D., Hon. Marshall Van Winkle.

ROOSEVELT MASS MEETING

MARCH 1, 1912

KRUEGER AUDITORIUM

NEWARK, N. J.

8 P. M.

ADMIT TO STAGE



Fac-simile of Ticket for the first big Roosevelt Meeting

The Press Publishing
& York World.

WORLD NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MAY 24 1912.

28 PAGE

Col. Roosevelt on His Whirl Around Jersey; Addressing a Crowd at Hasbrouck Heights

(Specially Photographed by a Staff Artist of The Evening World.)



Hundreds of photographs of these open-air meetings must have been taken. Practically all of them have disappeared. This picture shows Colonel Roosevelt shaking his fist at Mr. McCarthy, seen near the right edge of the plate.

Theodore Roosevelt: One Day of His Life

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee, it was decided to perpetuate one of the most strenuous days of Theodore Roosevelt's strenuous life, by gathering in narrative form the story of the day he spent in northern Jersey towns in the historic campaign of 1912—May 23—and presenting it as the souvenir for our third annual dinner, Thursday, October 27, 1921. It is unnecessary, perhaps, to dilate upon that campaign other than to say that it was inaugurated during a crisis in the Progressive movement, when the delegates who were to be elected and instructed the following Tuesday could be secured for the candidate who made the right appeal. Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Taft and Mr. La Follette went "swinging round the circle," speaking in the same places sometimes only a few hours apart. Nothing like it, we believe, ever happened in the political history of our country; and it is the modest province of this little volume to reconstruct those few hours of a great life that was so fully devoted to the loftiest idealism.

In the preparation of the pages which are to follow, the writer has consulted local newspaper files, contemporaneous records, etc., and sometimes made free use of current annals of these remarkable meetings. Acknowledgment is most gratefully made for all of them.

Col. Roosevelt came across the Hudson on the ferry-boat Tuxedo and landed at the Erie ferry in Jersey City at 10:40 A. M. on Thursday, May 23, 1912, to open this mighty busy day—a perfect day—measured by the familiar Roosevelt standard. His campaign manager, Harold J. Howland of the Outlook office, accompanied him. The Colonel's buoyant mood and his black sombrero were much overworked for the first twenty minutes of his visit to New Jersey. He had just come up from Oyster Bay after a two days' rest from the Ohio "excitement."

When he alighted in Jersey City, he was met by large delegations, committees and others from Hudson, Passaic and Bergen counties, not to speak of the many times larger delegations of the "common people" who just wanted to see Teddy. Detachments of police, under Sergeants Higgins and O'Connor were practically powerless. The crowds followed the Colonel to the private car which was attached to the 11 o'clock train bound for Paterson. George L. Record was the first of the committeemen to go into conference with the Colonel while the train

was waiting, but soon the conference was all off; the people were cheering outside and the Colonel couldn't spend time in a conference, even with George L. Record, when that sort of music was abroad. "We've got 'em beaten to a standstill. Ohio's verdict has settled the contest," said the Colonel; and he waved his salute that marked the opening of the biggest political primary campaign ever fought in New Jersey. Edgar B. Bacon joined the Colonel at the Erie depot too, and proceeded with him to Paterson.

Besides Mr. Record, the members of the reception committee from Hudson, Passaic and Bergen counties were James G. Blauvelt, Hackensack; Henry Marelli, Paterson; Col. John H. Adamson; John P. Layden and Henry C. Whitehead.

At 11:37 the train drew into the Erie station at Paterson. On the way down the Colonel had been immersed in reading a large part of the time, just as if he was off on a bit of an ordinary holiday. His car, the Tuxedo, was naturally the object of much curiosity at every station. Paterson was ablaze with flags and bunting; the roofs of the houses in the vicinity of the station were black with people; easily 6,000 were congregated around the area at the station entrance, and through the crowd there the Colonel worked his way, shoulder to shoulder with the enthusiastic Patersonians. A salute of twenty-one guns boomed its welcome. One of the newspapermen was careful enough to start his report with the comment that the Colonel was the picture of a typical, self-reliant American, as he came through, smiling, bowing and waving his soft hat. A battery of cameras was trained on him at that point. No copies of the pictures are available now.

The auto parties were then made up. Into the first car went the Colonel, Mr. Blauvelt, H. J. Howland and Henry Marelli; Borden D. Whiting and Travers Carman of the Outlook staff went in the second car; Frank B. Jess, ex-Governor J. Franklin Fort, Everett Colby and Edgar B. Bacon in the third; and the rest of the party, "all notables in public life," filled the others. Then there was much tooting of horns and blowing of sirens—and cheers upon cheers from the great assemblage. The cars moved to Straight street, through Straight to Ellison, to the Hamilton Club, where a brief halt was made; then the journey to the Fifth Regiment Armory was resumed. At 17th and Pennington avenue, one of the local annalists says the automobile train passed under a banner bearing this legend: "No man of sounder common sense and of finer and higher character has ever come

to the Presidency—Theodore Roosevelt.' Then why not Taft?" And T. R. is said to have smiled genially.

At 12:15 the party reached the Armory, and as the Colonel entered, the crowd, variously estimated at from 10,000 to 12,000 people, broke into thunderous and continuous cheering. Robinson's band played—in fact had been playing all the while the Armory was filling up—and then the speakers got set. Mr. Blauvelt made the only speech, in which he outlined the reasons for the progressive campaign, before mentioning "Theodore Roosevelt, the foremost citizen of the world." It was really a wonderful picture to see! The Colonel stood the test of public gaze just as well. Eight young women were noticed on the platform; that was rare enough in 1912, to have the count reported so precisely. A row of half a dozen elderly men in the first row of chairs were picked out by the Colonel—"men who answered the call of Lincoln"; that was popular, and drew storms of applause. "I think I see some of the veterans of my war. It was not a big war but it was all the war there was;" the crowd laughed at that, too. His speech lasted forty-five minutes, and the following abstracts of it were quoted in the current accounts of this great meeting:

"Men and Women of New Jersey: In its essence this is a very simple fight, and yet I think it is a fight of more far-reaching importance to the people of our country than any that has taken place since the days of Lincoln, for it is a fight to restore and strengthen the simple, healthy idealism which characterized the men, who a century and a quarter ago made this Union, and the men who half a century ago restored and perpetuated it.

"The first and cardinal article of our creed is that the people must rule. This does not mean that the people must needs use the same machinery in government that was used in earlier days any more than in the pursuit of industry today means going back to the scythe and the spinning wheel, but it does mean the elimination of certain present day machinery which has proven to be expensive, subversive of popular government and of a character such that the people cannot possibly use it.

It does mean that we are going to put within reach of the power of the people, such machinery, such political methods, that they may always be able to register their wishes as to how the government shall be run and who shall run it, and, moreover, so that they may be able to enforce their wishes if there is a disposition anywhere to ignore them.

"In short, we stand for a practical idealism, for getting back to the principles upon which the government was founded, for making the principles of Lincoln living and vital forces to meet the living and vital needs of the present day. The first article of our creed must be that the people shall really and not merely nominally rule, and the second article must be that they shall so rule in the spirit of justice.

Here again we mean justice as a concrete fact and not merely as an abstract ideal. We mean industrial justice no less than political justice.

"We mean to secure not merely by private action, but by governmental action, both through the nation and through the state whatever methods are necessary in order to give the wage-worker a fair chance, and the farmer a fair chance, and the small business man a fair chance. We have no hostility whatever to the big business man or to his ally, the great corporation lawyer. There are many men of both classes whom we recognize as good citizens of the most useful type and whom we are glad to see prosper because they prosper by serving and not by swindling the people. But we are also obliged to recognize the fact that there are some of these big business men and big lawyers who have owed their prosperity to either improper practices on their part or else to improper conditions which have been permitted to grow up in the industrial world. Where the practices are improper we wish to put a stop to them and to punish the perpetrators. Where, on the other hand, the conditions are improper we recognize that the responsibility rests upon us, the people, to change the conditions. Where this is the case we work in no spirit of hostility to the people who have been benefited by these conditions, but we refuse to continue conditions which have given an advantage to a few people at the expense of a great many people.

"It is therefore evident that in this contest we are fighting what is much more than a factional or even a party fight. We who within the Republican party are standing for the rights of the plain citizens of the Republican party are also standing for the rights of every decent citizen, whatever his politics, throughout the United States, for we are standing for fundamental rights of American citizenship.

"Now, I do not wish to be misunderstood; indeed I do not think I shall be unless willfully. I do not believe that our triumph will usher in the millenium or anything like it. But I do most emphatically believe that unless we, the people of America, seriously and in good faith turn our attention to making this a real democracy and not a sham democracy, one which will bring justice to the average man and the average woman, alike in the political and the industrial world, we will have bad times ahead of us. Moreover, I do believe that by the right kind of legislation and administration and by the raising of the level of the average thought and purpose, which will not merely produce but will also partly be produced by, such legislation and administration, there will come a very perceptible change for the better.

"In the same way I do not believe that any laws, any reconstitution of society, will ever enable the individual to substitute anything else for his own character as the chief force is working out his own success. The character of the average man must always be his chief asset. It is just as with the soldier. Unless the soldier is of the right type, unless he has the qualities of courage, loyalty, endurance, then no perfection of discipline, no perfection of arms will avail him. But it is also true that a high quality of individual natural proficiency in the soldier will not enable him and his fellows taken together, to make a

good army unless they have the right weapons and the right discipline. So in civil life. While nothing can take the place of a man's individual character, yet bad laws, bad social conditions may make that character of no effect, and good laws, good social conditions will make the character able to work with the utmost possible efficiency.

"We have against us in this fight practically every representative and beneficiary of the old system of privilege both in politics and in business. The immense majority of the bosses are against us. The immense majority of the big business concerns which profit by unfair and improper conditions in the business world are against us. Above all, we have against us practically every representative of the alliance between crooked business and crooked politics, which has been the most fertile source of corruption on American life. We also have against us all that portion of the press, including the majority of the great New York dailies, which whether from conviction or for less proper reasons represent Wall Street. For instance, it is a curious fact, and illustrates how entirely indifferent to any politics except that of the till, the newspapers of this campaign are; the same papers, including the majority of the great New York dailies, which as Democrats championed Judge Parker for the presidency against me in 1904 in the election, are now championing Mr. Taft against me for the nomination within the Republican party.

"But we also have against us many sincere and well meaning men who are misled because the channels of information are choked or who are frightened because they do not entirely understand our position. These men have no cause for fear, and they should be with us. We are revolutionary only in the sense that Washington and Lincoln and their colleagues were revolutionary. We preached hatred of no class except the hatred of crooks, and even in that case we hate the crookedness and do not wish to hurt the crooks unless it is absolutely necessary in order to stop the crookedness. We preach discontent only with injustice and wrong-doing.

"Let me illustrate by two or three examples just what I mean. We wish the people to rule. That means that we wish direct primaries for nominations. We are against the convention system because in actual practice this very moment the men who manage the conventions have shown that they use them not to represent but to misrepresent the voters behind them. In the same way we wish to see senators elected by popular vote. We think that the people can choose their own senators better than the politicians can choose them for them. So as regards industrial injustice. In the tariff, for instance, I believe in a protective tariff, but I wish to see the benefit get into the pay envelope of the working man as well as appear among the dividends. For this reason I advocate the creation of a national bureau whose business it shall be to investigate protected industry and see that the protection does really benefit the working man.

"So we believe in workmen's compensation laws, in laws to secure better conditions in tenement houses, laws to prevent women from working over hours or children working at all. Therefore we believe in

establishing over all big industrial enterprises engaged in interstate commerce a supervision similar to that which now obtains over all big business concerns engaged in interstate transportation and over national banks. The anti-trust law can thereby be made really effective, instead of, as now, a sham when used against big interstate business that has been guilty of swindling practices, and at the same time honest business, big and small, will be protected. We do not propose to hurt any business man, but we recognize the fact that big business contains within itself such possibilities of menace to the general public, both to the employees of the business concerned, to its competitors, and to the purchasers of its product, as to necessitate a thoroughgoing supervision and control in the interest of the public and such a law we propose to enact and to enforce."

After the meeting was over, Colonel Roosevelt asked to be driven to the residence of Mrs. Jennie T. Hobart, the widow of former Vice President Garret A. Hobart, on Carroll street. He was accompanied by Mr. Fort. Colonel Roosevelt had been Assistant-Secretary of the Navy during Mr. Hobart's term. After paying his respects they were driven back to the Hamilton Club.

One of the local papers tells us that the members of the Hamilton Club drew lots to see in whose car the Colonel was to ride from the Armory. Archie H. Smith was the lucky one. "Well, nothing is too good for the Colonel; my car is a peach, but Ed Pierce has a new 7-passenger. Mr. Pierce, the Colonel is yours!"

Mr. Blauvelt invited the official party to be his guests at luncheon at the Hamilton Club. The list of those who partook of Mr. Blauvelt's hospitality is not complete, since it included "forty newspapermen," too, but it is printed as follows, besides Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Blauvelt: H. J. Howland, Travers Carman, Hon. Theodore Douglas Robinson, Regis H. Post, Geo. L. Record, J. Franklin Fort, Edgar B. Bacon, Everett Colby, F. B. Jess, B. D. Whiting, Henry Marelli, John H. Adamson, Thomas H. Layden, Hon. H. C. Whitehead, Mayor Walter R. Hudson, Thomas J. Arnold, Joseph Hardy. There was no speech-making and shortly after 2, the party resumed the real business of the campaign.

The cavalcade reached Passaic, the second place on the program, at 2:30. Robinson's Band, which had entertained the crowds in the Paterson Armory, had come down on the train and formed at the Main Depot, playing as they marched to the High School Auditorium. The schools had been closed at 1 o'clock. At least 2,000 people had assembled there; hundreds more were unable to get in. The town was gaily decorated, the enthusiasm at as high a pitch, as any place on the itinerary. Henry C. Whitehead presided over the Passaic meeting.

Mr. Whitehead read a telegram from Rev. Dr. James D. Steele, minister of the First Presbyterian Church, who was then in attendance at the Presbyterian General Assembly at Lexington, Ky., which added to the pleasant flavor of the meeting. It contained a contrast of the accomplishments of Cromwell with the possibilities of Roosevelt, and as it was read "T. R." smiled broadly.

Colonel Roosevelt spoke from much of the same text used in his Paterson address, but as usual he indulged in "variations," and it was the variations that always kept T. R. from being commonplace. Here are a couple of abstracts from his speech as quoted by the local paper:

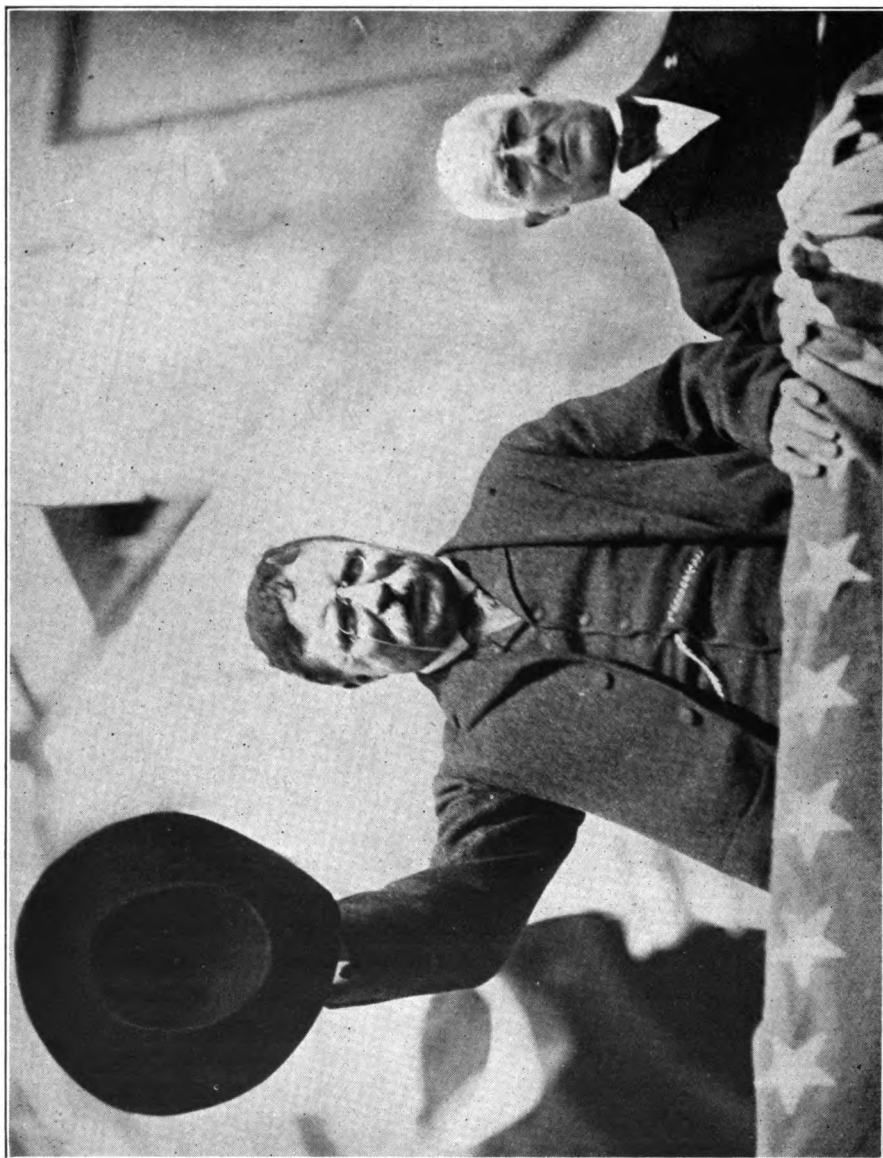
"If I may mention the State in which I am speaking I would say that your bosses haven't risen into national prominence. It seems to me that New Jersey is a millenium of minnows in the boss line. And I don't care whether you have a shark or a minnow, where you have bosses you have always an improper protection of special privilege."

"I believe in the protective tariff. It is all right that a legitimate share of the profits should take the shape of dividends—for I do believe in dividends—but in addition a fair share should come into the pay envelopes, or else we are not justified in keeping a high tariff on."

At Lodi, the next place on the schedule, Hon. James W. McCarthy had been holding down the crowd in front of the First National Bank for half an hour before Colonel Roosevelt appeared. Three quarters of the population of Lodi and the neighboring towns of Garfield and Wallington were trying to get into about two blocks of Lodi. The town's celebration was in charge of John M. Contant and Freeholder Andrew D. Kerr. Besides those two, the local committee of reception, was Mayor J. J. Geoghegan, ex-Mayor Adrian Zandee, G. C. Mercer, Claude F. Reynier, John A. MacCulloch, Councilman Clampo, Firechief Brown, E. D. Dyal, Leonard Witte, Wm. Donnell and George Berardinelli.

The Colonel drove up the almost impenetrable Main Street in his car, followed by the string containing delegates, candidates, reception committeemen, newspapermen and photographers. Over a thousand school children had been assembled under the leadership of Supervising Principal E. Bunce and Principal W. Gibbs. A great many of the youngsters were of Italian parentage, and they waved little Italian flags, too; all had American flags also. It was a beautiful sight, and Colonel Roosevelt acknowledged it delightfully. The whole town was a blaze of decoration.

When the cavalcade got under way again, it was found that all



Photograph by Roy Sickles

Colonel Roosevelt at Lodi, New Jersey, May 23, 1912. Ex-Mayor G. C. Mercer

had found their places in the various cars—save one Jersey City boy, Roy Sickles, who was official photographer for the Jersey Journal. Roy was feeling rather down hearted, when the Colonel caught sight of him. ✓

"Here comes that pest" he said; but he smiled when he said it. Then he made room for Roy and his photographic paraphernalia in the car and carried him all the way into Hackensack, the next stop. Roy will remember that for the rest of his life.

The chief of police in Lodi also has an interesting recollection of Colonel Roosevelt: when the tangle of humanity and automobiles was at its densest, the Colonel told the chief that he was once a police commissioner, and he'd help him untangle; so he sent the autos around into the next block and the much coveted space was quickly filled with people. Two old ladies who were unable to get into Lodi, stepped to the roadside, as the procession was approaching. The Colonel had the car stopped and he jumped down to shake hands with them—to their very great delight.

Lodi has a Roosevelt School; half its pupils attended there. It had an enthusiastic Italian Band which was eminent in the musical part of the reception. Former Mayor Mercer mounted the platform with the Colonel when he appeared at 3 o'clock and said to the 5,000 who were craning their necks to get a view of him: "It gives me the greatest pleasure of my life to present to you such a distinguished guest as Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, ex-President of the United States of America." The Colonel spoke only ten minutes, touching upon the tariff question, the pay-envelope, etc., but his principal talk was to the hearts of those youngsters before him, "who are soon to have charge of the greatest country in the world."

Hackensack was tip-toe in expectancy for the Colonel at 2:45 in the afternoon. Long before he arrived from Lodi, the Armory was packed with people. Labagh's Band had played itself out and started all over again; Chief of Police Dunn had every available man on duty; but the crowd wasn't out to see or hear any of them. Along about 3, Herbert M. Bailey of the Bergen County Progressive Republican League stepped to the front of the platform, spoke briefly about the Roosevelt ideals, and then turned a pretty compliment upon the gentleman who was to preside over the meeting, "our popular townsman and Progressive Republican Joseph C. Lincoln."

It is too bad that all of Mr. Lincoln's speech cannot be printed in full here, for the main reason that this is a Roosevelt story book; those who delight in reading Mr. Lincoln's stories—and who does not?—are

ROOSEVELT

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT!

Republican Primaries Tuesday, May, 28, 1912, 1 to 9 P. M.

Vote at Your Regular Polling Place for **ALL** of these
Twelve Republican Candidates:

FOR DELEGATES AT LARGE

JOHN FRANKLIN FORT
of East Orange
EVERETT COLBY
of West Orange

FRANK B. JESS
of Camden
EDGAR B. BACON
of Jersey City

FOR ALTERNATES AT LARGE

HENRY MARELLI
of Paterson
WILBUR A. MOTT
of South Orange
JAMES W. McCARTHY
of Jersey City

J. WIGGINS THORN
of Trenton

FOR DISTRICT DELEGATES


HERBERT M. BAILEY
of Hackensack
WM. W. TAYLOR
of Phillipsburg

FOR ALTERNATES

FRED R. SNYDER
of Newton
FRED W. MATTOCKS
of Closter

To vote for these Roosevelt Candidates make a cross in front of **EACH**
of their names on the official ballot.

**Be sure also to make a cross in front of the name of
THEODORE ROOSEVELT to indicate your preference
for the Republican Presidential nomination.**

 **Col. ROOSEVELT will speak in
the Armory, Hackensack, Thursday,
May, 23rd, at 3:30 P. M.**

DOORS OPEN AT 3 P. M.



Sixth District Progressive Republican League Campaign Committee Hackensack

referred to the long list of titles his publishers are distributing, for proof that they are exquisitely readable. It was rich! He said he had been reading editorials in the New York newspapers for the past few months and he could not refrain from offering his fraternal congratulations to this great gathering of "neurotics being led to destruction by a paranoiac." He thought the crowd looked surprisingly healthy and rational. He paid some attention to the "late lamented Penrose of Pennsylvania"—who isn't out of politics even yet—and that newly-whitewashed apostle of pure politics, "Senator Lorimer of Illinois," and to other distinguished "standpatters" who alleged they were breaking up the party. Which he admitted in a sense. Ex-Governor Fort also spoke for half an hour, telling his best stories, and impressing his happy mood upon the immense audience.

The Colonel had come from Lodi, traversing north to Essex street in Lodi, then to the boundary of Rochelle Park, then east along Essex street to Hackensack, then north along Prospect street, to Central avenue, and east to State street and the Armory. In the more thickly settled parts of the town the place was one kaleidoscopic blaze of color, and the people were densely packed in the streets. Jose Diaz of Hackensack and two other members of the local reception committee accompanied him into town. He arrived at 4:05, and bedlam broke loose simultaneously. It was the same spontaneous outbreak he had everywhere met with, just one long cheer, flag waving, hand clapping! The newspapers of the day give us a few details of his speech:

"I would like to preach with all the fervor of a crusader the improvement of tenement house conditions, workmen's compensation acts, national and State laws forbidding overwork and all work of children.

"I do most emphatically believe that unless we the people of America, seriously and in good faith, turn our attention to making this a real democracy, and not a sham democracy, one which will bring justice to the average man and the average woman alike, in the political and in the industrial world, we will have hard times ahead of us. Moreover I do believe that by the right kind of legislation and administration, and by the raising of the level of average thought and purpose which will not merely produce but will also partly be produced by such legislation and administration, there will come a very perceptible change for the better."

Col. Roosevelt appeared before the overflow meeting in front of the Elks' Clubhouse at 4:45. That, too, had a congregation as big as could be packed into the streets. Freeholder Fred W. Mattocks opened the session there and gave the Colonel an appropriate send-off when he

presented him. Ex-Governor Fort and George L. Record had preceded the Colonel. Of course, the Colonel's remarks were shorter than in the Armory, but he lacked none of his punch in anything he had to say.

On the way from Hackensack to Hasbrouck Heights, Col. Roosevelt's automobile, in charge of Commodore Wm. H. Mackay, stopped in front of the old stone house at Essex street, just west of N.J. & N.Y. Railroad tracks, so that the Colonel could alight and pay his respects to Mother Sage who was celebrating her 84th birthday. He had heard of her interest in his fight and he pleased her tremendously by the visit.

At Hasbrouck Heights the citizens had turned out en masse, and were congregated at Terrace Avenue and Franklin Place. Five hundred school children were grouped along the sidewalk on Terrace avenue, and they waved their flags as the Colonel drove up, whilst the Franklin School Fife and Drum Corps, led by C. T. Ruckert, played "Yankee Doodle." The Boy Scouts, marshalled by Rev. C. H. Bliss, got a special T. R. salute, as well as a special speech for them about the courtesy of kindness and the spirit of real manliness the Scout idea developed.

James W. McCarthy, whose office it was to "hold" the crowd there until the distinguished campaigner arrived narrates how one woman on the edge of the throng held her baby high above her head. Roosevelt's keen eye quickly caught sight of it. "I see you! I see you, little citizen!" Then, his face beaming, he waved his hand, while the poor mother, almost overcome with excitement at the attention she was attracting, would have dropped the youngster had not some of her companions intervened. Turning to the crowd, Roosevelt said: "You know I just love babies! There's nothing to be compared to them in the whole wide world. I have six of them myself, and know what I am talking about. It would be a dreary world without the chatter and laughter and love of children! And the Mothers! God bless them! They radiate the soul of America! Some day they will receive justice and be placed on a voting equality with the men."

The Hasbrouck Heights meeting was in charge of a citizens' committee, headed by J. J. Sitterly and comprising ex-Mayor A. C. Austin, who acted as president of the meeting and who presented Mr. Roosevelt for his brief speech from the automobile. Other members of the committee were: H. Briggs, A. Brome, H. C. Broome, W. F. Bradley, D. F. Dodd, G. E. Frillard, Earle Asplin, T. E. Ruckert, C. F. Weimer and W. J. Ziller.

For more than an hour anxiously interested crowds thronged the streets of Carlstadt awaiting the arrival of the campaigners. The town

was decorated with flags, and as the particular car passed, the Colonel bowed and the people cheered.

In East Rutherford, on Hackensack street, Paterson avenue and Park avenue, great groups of people collected, waved flags and handkerchiefs and cheered. The local reports of what happened there are very meager: one authority gives up trying; he said it "barred adequate description." Another reports that the uproar began as soon as the first car appeared over the brim of the hill on Park avenue; then the acclaim of the crowds, the tooting of auto horns, "drowned even the noises of passing trolley cars. It was the signal for everybody to get on the move, and there was certainly some moving in the direction of the Roosevelt party."

About 5 o'clock the cavalcade arrived at Rutherford, where upwards of 5,000 people had been congregated in Depot Square, awaiting the distinguished visitation. It hasn't been so many years since 1912, yet the presence of fifty automobiles in the square that day seemed of sufficient noteworthiness to be mentioned in the current news items. The party was a dusty one; Wm. H. Mackay seemed to know what the Colonel would drink and where he could get it, so he elbowed his way to a nearby drug-store and emerged presently with a lemon-phosphate soda, which the Colonel disposed of with quite evident relish. Showers of "T. R." buttons were distributed by the campaigners while he was making his brief speech from the car.

The Boy Scouts in uniform added interest to the company in Rutherford; the Colonel told them that in unselfishness, and in an honest effort to drive out foulness they were fundamentally allied with the progressive movement of the age. But the Scouts, the local police and the firemen combined could not check the forward movement of the crowds which insisted upon closing in and shaking the Colonel's hand. He spoke only a few minutes, and the papers of the place seemed to have been impressed with his jovial mood and his lively good nature. He complimented the police department for their good work before he got away. After leaving Rutherford, as the pilgrims passed through Kingsland and Lyndhurst they met with the same enthusiastic outbursts from crowds of cheering "Teddy" men and "Teddy" women.

As the party went through Woodridge, the school children were all lined up, and the Colonel stood up, waved his hat, smiled, bowed to the cheering youngsters; Hackensack street was lined with people as never before. Woodridge was represented on the reception committee from lower Bergen by E. A. Willard and Alfred Gramlich.

Belleville apparently was not on the original itinerary for the day at all, but as the party was heading for the Essex Country Club along about six in the evening, an automobile not attached to the party suddenly hove in sight in front and called a halt. One of the occupants of the car called out that there was a big crowd massed on the public square in Belleville which had been waiting for two hours to see and hear the Colonel. One of the committee called back that it was too bad, but that arrangements had been made for the party to dine at six o'clock and that the meeting in Belleville would have to be "flagged."

Colonel Roosevelt here took a hand in the argument. With a look that showed intense earnestness and interest, he inquired where Belleville was. Being informed that it was in Essex County, about a mile back, he at once gave orders to pass up the dinner for the time being and get to the square in Belleville where the crowd was waiting, as quickly as possible. "Those people are evidently not worrying about their meal, and why should we?" he laconically said. "I never miss a chance to talk to my countrymen, so let's get to them. We can eat any time but you can't always get a chance to talk to a crowd that wants to hear you." Needless to say, the caravan retraced its course to Belleville, while the Colonel settled himself in his seat, his face in that famous smile, and whispered: "Never mind! Essex County is the home county of my old friend Franklin Murphy. I'll confess that I am hungry, and I shall be delighted to feed on Mr. Murphy at Belleville."

Former Governor Murphy, then Republican National Committeeman from New Jersey, a real gentleman, but a leader of the old "Standpat" school of politics, was a bitter opponent of Roosevelt and his policies; hence the significance of the remark. And later in the evening when the dinner table of the Essex Country Club was finally reached and the Colonel ate very sparingly of the delicious viands provided, on the plea that he "hadn't much appetite," it could be overlooked for the reason that he had figuratively "feasted upon" and literally "ate up" Mr. Murphy, his political enemy, and the other "moribund reactionaries" of the Republican party in a Progressive speech that set the big crowd in Belleville Square howling with delight.

Very little account of the details of the dinner at the Essex Country Club, which Everett Colby had arranged, appeared in any of the current newspapers. Perhaps the Colonel's unceremonious break for Belleville interfered with its punctuality—but no one is reported to have objected to his going there. Mr. Colby sent out his invitations on May 17, and followed them up on May 21. No one really needed to be prodded, however; one hundred guests were present, and from

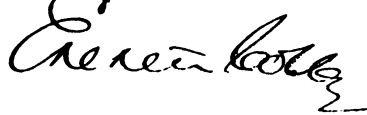
738 BROAD STREET
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

My dear Jim:-

Colonel Roosevelt and his party
will dine at the Essex County Country Club,
Hutton Park, West Orange, on the evening of
May the twenty-third, at six thirty o'clock.

I should be very pleased if you
would be my guest.

Very truly yours,



May seventeenth,
Nineteen hundred twelve.

different sources the names of the following, with their current political or civic designations, are gleaned: Everett Colby; President Frank B. Jess, State Board of Tax Equalization; Edgar B. Bacon, James W. McCarthy, of Jersey City; Henry Marelli, Paterson; Wilbur A. Mott, Essex Prosecutor; J. Wiggans Thorn, Trenton; President Borden Whiting, State Roosevelt League; Harold J. Howland, editorial staff of the Outlook; Wm. W. Taylor, Warren County; Fred R. Snyder, Sussex; Herbert M. Bailey, Hackensack; Fred W. Mattocks, Closter. "An army of newspaper correspondents and photographers from New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania" is the hyperbole by which one paper gave us the idea of a large number. There was no speech-making. People who were tired and hungry went there to get refreshed. Mr. McCarthy tells us that the Colonel was not tired—and not hungry after his feast at Belleville.

Col. Roosevelt's first speech in Newark in his rapid-fire campaign was made in the Roseville Armory, where he was greeted by 8,000 men and women who shouted themselves hoarse. In the course of it his campaign manager reminded him that his time was up and that he

should not make another engagement then being pressed upon him.

"I refuse to submit to boss rule" declared the Colonel.

Mr. Roosevelt's speech at the Roseville Armory follows:

"Now, friends, I wish in the first place to express my profound acknowledgments to you and to the people of New Jersey for the reception which has been given me to-day.

"If you will only vote as you shout, the thing is done." (applause)

A voice: "Don't worry about Jersey."

"Friends, I am not worrying about anything. (Applause.) I let the others worry."

"New Jersey is all right. I'd a great deal rather hear you than talk myself, but there appears to be a small number who would like to hear me. (Applause.) "And now, friends, I wish to speak to you tonight on three or four points only. I want, in the first place, to say a word or two to this audience on certain accusations that have been brought against me. I won't consider them all because I haven't time. (Laughter).

"I want to speak to you tonight on one of the points that my antagonists have especially raised, and that was what I have said as to the so-called Referendum on Judicial Decisions, and I want you here to listen to that, because if there is any point on which I am absolutely sure that I am right in upholding the cause of Justice and the cause of the plain people, it is on that very point. And I would allow every bar association in the country to hammer me for twenty years before I would change my mind.

"Let me preface it by saying this: I am concerned enormously with the ends of government. I am concerned with the means of government only as means toward the end. I am concerned with getting justice. I am concerned with getting the well-thought-out determination of the people enacted effectively into law. I will take any means necessary to achieve that result. In what I have to say, I am not dealing with the Federal Constitution. That does not mean that I am not fully prepared to deal with that also if the necessity ever arises.

"If the Federal Court makes a practise of delivering such decisions as it did in the New York Bake Shop case, I would proceed against the Federal Court just as quickly as I would proceed against any State Court. (Great applause.) Because, as far as I have any power, I intend to see justice done, and I intend to see the well-thought-out and deliberate judgment of the people prevail.

"And, friends, you cannot call me an Anarchist unless you include Abraham Lincoln, because I quote to you from Lincoln's first inaugural, this statement: 'The people are the masters alike of Constitutions and Courts; not to overthrow the Constitution, but to overthrow the men who pervert the Constitution.'

"And my opponents ought by this time to know that they are not going to frighten me out of any position that I think essential.

"But now, as I say, at present I am not dealing with the Federal

Constitution, and a totally different set of considerations comes in there, because there, the Constitution provides between sovereignties of equal power, the sovereignty of the people as a whole, expressed through the nation, and the sovereignty of sections of the people, expressed through the States. I am not dealing with that. I am dealing only with State Constitutions, with the people of the several States, and in that case, I am only dealing with those states where the courts have interfered with justice.

"In Massachusetts, for instance, courts have not. I believe that in Michigan they have not. I hear well of your New Jersey courts. I have made, however, a special study of the courts of California, Missouri, Illinois, and especially of my own State of New York. But now in Illinois and in New York the problem is totally different.

"I am going to give you some concrete cases: Mr. Taft has said that I proposed to take away the independence of the judiciary and substitute for it the will of the multitude. Mr. McKinley, chairman of the Taft Campaign Committee, spoke of me as a robber the other day. 'You are the robber.'

"Mr. Taft said that my proposal was to lay the axe at the foot of the tree of orderly liberty. I don't propose to touch anything connected with the Federal judiciary. Mr. Taft says I use the axe to overthrow constitutional liberty when I say the people themselves should have the right to say whether they will allow the court to forbid them doing elementary justice to women in factories and workshops. Now, one moment. Only two years ago the New York court threw out the Workmen's Compensation Act. Now I have said, that I don't suppose one of those judges knows intimately a brakeman or a switchman, or anything like that. I am an honorary member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. In the days past I have lived out in the country and used to lasso cattle.

"After the round-up they were put in the trains, twenty or thirty cars, and then we men came along with them, to take care of the cattle, and travel in the caboose, and when the train would stop, we would run out, with our poles, and run up along the train, and poke up the cattle that lay down, because if they lay down, the other cattle would trample them and kill them, and we would poke them up so they would not be killed. And usually when we got to the end of the engine, the train would start, and we would climb up on one of the cars and dance back until we came to the last car and would drop down to the caboose. Now, once or twice in going along in November or late October, there would be snow-falls or blizzards.

"I have had the pleasure of pursuing that journey from car to car when the train was in motion, when the wind was blowing hard and there was lots of snow on the roofs of the cars, and I was extremely glad when I got down to the caboose. And, therefore, I know what a brakeman has to do on every freight train that goes along past here on any of the lines of railway passing your city in winter, but the average man that travels in a Pullman car, doesn't know. I do. Those judges did not know. I have seen this thing happen to the brakemen: I saw

a brakeman have both his legs cut off. He had been a fine, successful, rising fellow, with a wife and three or four small children. The next winter I happened to find out that his wife could not go out because she didn't have any shoes. She could not afford to buy herself shoes, because she had to send the children to school, and they had to have shoes.

Colonel Roosevelt next addressed more than 10,000 people at the Newark Industrial Exposition and expressed himself as "Dee-lighted" with the progressiveness and enthusiasm manifested. He arrived at the armory at about 9:30, accompanied by Harold J. Howland, Manager of the New Jersey Roosevelt tour; former State Senator Everett Colby, Jerome T. Congleton and H. B. Driver of Harrison. The party arrived in automobiles, accompanied by a cohort of newspaper men, photographers, prominent business and club men. The cars were decorated with Roosevelt banners and brilliantly lighted with glaring head and searchlights and were guarded by a detachment of mounted special police.

The former President made his way through the lane of special policemen guarding the entrance and was amazed at the beauty of the scene which met his gaze. After gazing at the beautiful overhead decorations he was seized with a desire to see more of the exposition, and wanted to make the rounds of the exhibit. His managers, however, recognizing the danger in his attempting to pass through the overcrowded hall, prevailed on him to view the exhibits from the balcony.

The immense crowd inside the armory was not aware of the fact of Colonel Roosevelt's presence in the drill-shed until the power for the moving exhibits was turned off, and then when they realized that the distinguished guest was among them, the multitude broke forth in a mighty roar of applause. Not until Roosevelt had been escorted to the place in the balcony which had been reserved for his arrival and held up his hand for order, did the din cease.

The crowd's expression of approval was not confined to hand-clapping alone, but was augmented by the horns and sirens in the electrical and auto supply exhibits and the clanging of metal against metal in many of the mechanical exhibits.

It was some time after his appearance in the balcony before the former President succeeded in quieting the crowd so that he could be heard, and his first words, expressive of his ever-ready wit, were: "It is perfectly evident that 'Newark Knows How.'" This caused the assemblage to break out anew in a tremendous roar of approval.

"I have already known Newark as a progressive city," said the speaker after quiet had again been restored, "but this display of her

products is amazing and indicates a progress far beyond even that which I had anticipated. I am delighted with this magnificent exposition, and it is one of which you have a just right to be proud."

He was continually interrupted in his remarks by outbursts of approval, but went on to say that he thought he had seen all of Newark's population at the previous meetings which he had attended, but since entering the exposition hall it seemed as if all the people had assembled there.

"I do not want to make a speech now," he continued. "I have made several to-day, and have yet two more to make. I simply want to say that I have enjoyed to the full my visit in New Jersey and that I appreciate the greeting accorded me everywhere."

"I want to congratulate you for the fine showing made at this exposition, and" (as the crowds resumed cheering) "on your fine vocal development."

The crowd seemed to take this compliment to heart and raised a yell which eclipsed any previous effort. Colonel Roosevelt waved his hat, wished the crowd "good luck" and descended to the street level, reentered his auto, and speeded away.

The positive announcement of Mr. Roosevelt's intention to visit the exposition was only received by the committee a little before nine o'clock, and while many had read that efforts were being made to have the former president view the show, it was not generally known that arrangements had been perfected.

The visit of Mr. Roosevelt to the armory was the outcome of a visit made by James P. Reilly, Secretary of the Board of Trade, upon Harold J. Howland, Manager of the former president, at the Roseville Armory, where the latter delivered a speech earlier in the evening. It was said that Mr. Roosevelt's schedule would not permit a stop at the armory; but directly after the meeting at Roseville he would have to hurry to Military Park. It was suggested that he visit the Armory after the Military Park engagement, but as the armory must close at 10:30, this was not practical.

Upon being told of the crowds which were waiting to see him at the Exposition building, and being assured that adequate police arrangements would prevent delay, Mr. Roosevelt agreed to sandwich in a visit to the exposition between the other meetings. This announcement was received about 8:50, and almost immediately the number of persons in line at the ticket booth was practically doubled. At 9:00 o'clock a number of special mounted police and patrolmen were detailed outside the building by Capt. Long, and formed a lane through which Mr.

Roosevelt should pass. The power was also cut off from all machinery so that the speaker should lose no time waiting for individual exhibitors to close down their "Attractors" in order to insure silence.

Next on the program was Military Park, 12,000 people awaiting him there, cheering and flag-waving, while hundreds of auto horns assisted in the clamor. Father Lawrence of Wilkes-Barre, one of his long time friends, presented the Colonel, and he waved his hat and his hand, spoke briefly, thanked the Italian organization that had escorted him to the Park and then started for the Hudson-Manhattan train that was to take him to Jersey City.

Col. Roosevelt started to begin the end of his strenuous day, by commencing a speech in Dickinson High School at 10:30 p. m., and winding it up at 11:00, when he was hurried to the Summit Avenue tube station, and thence to the Hotel Astor, New York. But before quoting the reported parts of that speech, let us try to present a picture of what Jersey City looked like that night, and what Col. Roosevelt's friends were doing by way of "Keeping the home-fires burning."

Great throngs of people had gathered at every point where there might have been a possibility of seeing the distinguished visitor, who was scheduled to arrive via a special train from Newark on the Hudson & Manhattan line. John Rotherham, chairman of the Roosevelt Campaign Committee of Hudson County, was in charge of the evening's arrangements and he had David Allen at the station with nearly a dozen automobiles for the party. Captain Toppin and Rounds Sergeant Keilt had a big platoon of police at the station stairway entrance; Lieutenant Broadhead and Patrolmen Hanley and Bannon of the Boulevard motor-cycle police and Lieutenant Lynch and his mounted squadron were also very much in evidence.

Newark Avenue for blocks in the vicinity of Palisade, was just one dense mob. Shortly after 6, the crowds stormed over the High School grounds, and long before the time set for the meeting every available bit of space in the auditorium was occupied. One local authority states that there were 3,500 people in the room which was designed to hold 2,000. Inspector Leonard was in charge of the police arrangements at the High School grounds.

Word went round that when the Colonel arrived he would come in by the Technical School entrance. Easily 5,000 people were jammed around the steps, there and along the west front by 9 o'clock. Geo. L. Record and Victor Murdock of Kansas held them for two hours—although it is no disrespect to those gentlemen to say that they wouldn't have held them two seconds if he had been signaled in the next block!



Photographed June 16, 1912, by Edgar B. Bacon

The New Jersey Delegation en route to the Chicago Convention

A list of names of those seen in this picture was printed in the Journal of June 19, 1912: Fire Commissioner Diedrich Bahrnberg of Hoboken; Wm. P. Verdon, John F. Gardiner; Recorder Frederick Vollmer, Jr. of West Hoboken; James W. McCarthy, Joseph F. R. Anderson, former County Clerk John Rotherham, Mayor Louis Brock of Kearney; Frank L. Driver of Newark; John K. Klein, Belleville; Edgar T. Ward, Newark; Willis L. Brownell, East Orange; ex-Assemblyman Wm. A. Lord, Orange; Irvin K. Taylor, Orange; James Logan, Newark; Harold J. Howland, The Outlook; Francis D. Potter, Bridgeton; Dr. N. S. Hires, Salem; Wm. Leonard Hurley, Frank Jess, Camden; Dr. Duncan Blake, Gloucester; ex-Speaker John Boyd Avis, Woodbury; ex-Sheriff Wm. Bright, Cape May; Clayton McPherson, Bridgeton; E. H. McLennan, Gloucester; Wm. W. Taylor, Arthur G. Taylor, Phillipsburg; Daniel Hoff, Brainards; Charles W. Taylor, Phillipsburg; ex-Judge Adrian Lyon, Perth Amboy; chairman Stephen S. Day, Morris County Roosevelt League; Charles W. Ennis, Morristown; Mayor Robert Oran, Wharton; ex-Assemblyman Henry Marcelli, Paterson; Col. John Adamson, Clifton; Henry C. Whitehead, Passaic; ex-Assemblyman, Thomas R. Layden, Paterson; Edgar A. Knapp, Elizabeth; Editor Leslie Fort, Mayor Moy, Plainfield; Editor Harvey Thomas.

And at 10:05, he came, Harold J. Howland, Everett Colby, James W. McCarthy, Joseph Anderson and Theodore L. Bierck with him. The crowd let up a mighty cheer, and they cheered and cheered again. In a moment's lull someone in the crowd was heard to protest that he couldn't see Teddy for the policemen and newspapermen and others.

"We'll have a square deal on this!" said Col. Roosevelt; and he edged back, on the top step of the stairway, those who were in the way. More cheering for Teddy, of course. And then he gave them a ten minute talk. To be sure, in the uproar mighty few could hear him, but they could see him—and people who were there that night still date their reminiscences from it.

Robert Carey, Esq., had started the speech making inside the building and Bob had done wonders with the crowd, as we all know he can, and did. Then Victor Murdock relieved Bob; and after Victor, George L. Record started in the difficult task of holding down a crowd that was intensely keyed up to just one great expectation. When Colonel Roosevelt came into the building, Principal Hopkins had him register in the Dickinson High School Guest Book; and when he entered the auditorium, escorted by John Rotherham, the crowd simply tore the plaster loose. Judge Carey didn't waste any preliminaries; he stepped across the platform to greet Colonel Roosevelt, who remarked "Bully crowd!" and then turned to the audience and shouted at the top of his voice, "Hullo, everybody." To the suggestion that he sit down a moment, as he looked tired, he answered, "Tired? Not a bit. I've made seventeen speeches today. Bully day, and I'm feeling as fresh as a daisy. Feel my clothes!" They were wet clear through with the perspiration of his day's work. "You can pull the trigger whenever you are ready and I'll tell them how we built that Canal." Then Judge Carey presented Theodore Roosevelt—"The Colonel who knows how to fight." And away the crowd all went again.

Col. Roosevelt looked tired as he gazed into the eyes of that great crowd. He had had ten hours of terribly hard campaigning, but his enunciation was clear and the audience was attentive to every word he uttered. Here is a partial report of his speech:

"I am glad to have the chance of speaking to this audience, and I have thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated my trip through New Jersey today and the greeting I have received. But let me tell you, I have had some middling lively times in the West; but New Jersey puts it over the West, and I have passed about as strenuous a ten hours as I ever have in my life. I have naturally been very deeply pleased with the



Photographed May 27, 1912 by Edgar B. Bacon

Colonel Roosevelt Speaking in Newtown, New Jersey

way that I have been received and I understand entirely it isn't for me; it is for the cause that I represent.

"When I became President, I found the negotiations for the Panama Canal proceeding with great decorum, as they had proceeded for about seventy years. The Spaniards had discovered the Isthmus four centuries before and they had at once said that it would be very nice to have a canal across it, and there had been four centuries of conversation on the subject, and I thought it was just as well that the conversation should be translated into action. I did my level best to get Colombia to come to an agreement. We were more than just; we were more than generous with Colombia. Finally, I had to make up my mind that Colombia intended to hold up Uncle Sam. I didn't intend that Uncle Sam should be held up; and Colombia intended to blackmail a French company; we would then have had France on the Isthmus. I was finally forced to conclude that to endeavor to negotiate with Colombia was about like trying to nail currant jelly to the wall. You can't do it. It isn't the fault of the nail; it's the fault of the jelly.

"So then I had two alternatives open. If I wished I could have sent to Congress a masterly report on the subject, in which case Congress would have held a series of able debates on the masterly report and we would have had half a century of more conversation and the canal would still be fifty years in the future. I didn't do that. I took the Isthmus and started the canal and allowed Congress to debate me instead of the canal. And the canal will now be built in a couple of years and the debate about me goes fitfully on with great spirit and shows no signs of ending until considerably after I am dead, and I thought that was a first class working compromise. We got the canal and Congress got the debate, and instead of debating the canal, which would have been a calamity, they debated me, and that didn't make any difference to any one, and least of all, to me.

"If the people of the United States are against me, I shall have nothing more to say, but if the people are for me and the bosses are against me, I think I shall have much to say. It has been said by Mr. Taft himself that I am disloyal to the Republican party. I am loyal to the people and disloyal to the bosses. I am loyal to the Republican party, and in no way am I disloyal except to the bosses who attempt to upset the party in their own behalf. Every state in the Union is looking to New Jersey to see what it is going to do. We have struck down Lorimer in Illinois, and Penrose in Pennsylvania, and if you go against me you will be helping them just a little bit, and you will be helping the bosses in every State in the Union.

"You cannot fight so as to only affect yourselves in New Jersey. If you put yourselves against us, if you fight for reaction, if you decline to stand with us, you put New Jersey on the side of crooked politics, on the side of corrupt business, on the side of the combination between crooked politics and corrupt business, and I ask you to remember that we appeal to you not only for your own sake, but we appeal to you to help us in this nation wide fight for the plain people against the powers that prey.

"We ask you, therefore, to stand with us, to stand with the men who believe that the Republican party should look forward and not turn its face away from the light." We ask you to stand with us because we believe in the right of the people to rule, because we are striving in the nation and in the several States to get justice, real justice, to do justice to those who are weak, to secure justice for those who have a hard time in life; we ask you to hold up our hands in the struggle, and next Tuesday I hope that you of New Jersey will go to the polls and put New Jersey in this contest beside Maine and California, Illinois, Pennsylvania and Ohio."

When the speech was over, Judge Caréy asked, "Colonel, do you feel like a winner?" The reply was quick, and true to Roosevelt form:

"We have already won, no matter what the result."

From the High School, the Colonel was taken down the rear stairway and then to the car of Robert Reiner, of Weehawken. In the dash for the Weehawken West Shore ferry, a collision with a Belt Line car at Five Corners was narrowly averted. At the ferry house another impromptu reception was held. An incoming boat brought a big load of people; everybody scrambled to shake hands with Colonel Roosevelt. In the crowd was an old man, who extended his hand.

"I'm glad to see you," said the Colonel.

"I'm glad to see you, too," said the old man. "Do you know that your grandfather and mine went to school together, and were play-mates?"

"I didn't know that, but I am glad to know you, and to know that you remember it."

And with that pleasant contact so characteristic of Theodore Roosevelt, the car swung aboard the boat, and the gate closed on a wonderful day in Jersey history.

For some reason or other the lower end of Hudson County was skipped when the itinerary of that remarkable Thursday was arranged. Before the great tour was initiated, one of the newspapers stated that



Photographed May 27, 1912 by Edgar B. Bacon

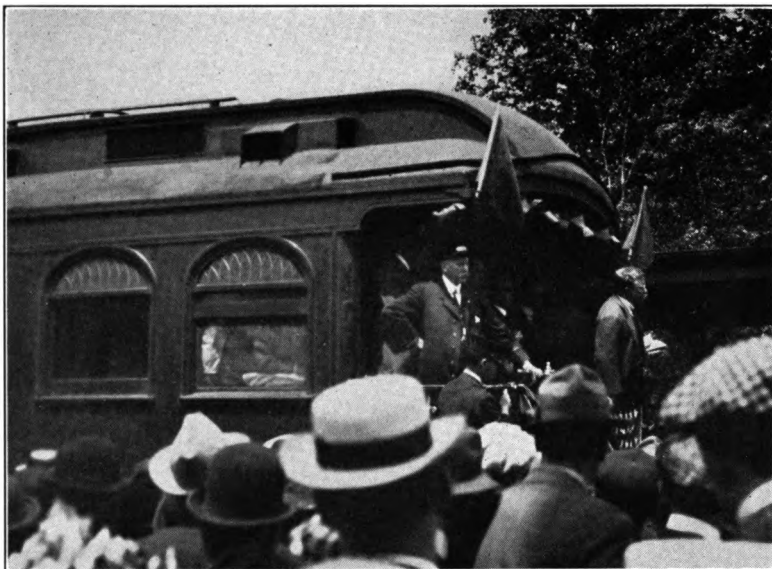
Colonel Roosevelt Speaking in Phillipsburg, New Jersey

the speaking campaign was to end on Friday after the Colonel had gone through the districts which Mr. Taft had canvassed but a few days before. It is conceivable that Bayonne was dissatisfied with the omission, and that "representations" were made to the tourist managers; at any rate, the Colonel promised to speak there the night before the historic primaries were to be held. Chronologically, Monday, May 27 is not part of this one day in Theodore Roosevelt's life; politically it is; so I venture to make it part of this narrative. James W. McCarthy of Jersey City; Charles C. James and Wm. W. Goldweber of Bayonne, formed the local reception committee.

As composing the personnel of the party that accompanied the Colonel on this expedition, the following names are mentioned: Everett Colby, Wm. H. Mackay of Rutherford; Delegate Candidate Herbert M. Bailey and Alternate Candidate Fred W. Mattocks of Bergen; Dr. Mitchell Reese, president of the Phillipsburg Board of Trade and chairman of the Phillipsburg School Board; F. T. Nutze of Washington, Warren County; Herman Kugler of Phillipsburg; Delegate Candidate Wm. W. Taylor, and Arthur G. Taylor of Phillipsburg; Alternate Candidate Fred R. Snyder, and Ernest A. Shay of Newton; ex-Governor J. Franklin Fort and his son Leslie Fort; Karl V. S. Howland of Hackensack, Secretary of the Outlook Company; President Frank Jess of the State Board of Equalization of Taxes; State Chairman Borden Whiting; United States Senator Dixon of Montana, and Edward B. Bacon of Jersey City, one of Roosevelt's Big Four.

The trip during the day covered pretty nearly every other town in Northern New Jersey that the Colonel did not visit the previous Thursday. The party met with the same sort of receptions everywhere. Much of the journey was covered by automobiles, although it was inaugurated in a special D. L. & W. train, the first speech being made at Morristown. We are much indebted to Mr. Bacon for his thoughtfulness in taking his camera along with him that day; several of his pictures have been reproduced and are used to embellish this narrative. One of them shows the Colonel speaking from the rear of his special car; another most artistic view shows him addressing the crowds in the Public Square in Newton, while the third shows a fragment of an audience in Phillipsburg. Mr. Bacon wishes particular attention drawn to the curious sign on the left of that picture! Both the Newton and Phillipsburg pictures most admirably translate the appearance of the attentive and interested throngs who gathered to see and hear Colonel Roosevelt on that memorable day.

Most of the population of Bayonne, men, women and children,



Photographed May 27, 1912 by Edgar B. Bacon

A "Rear-End" Speech to a Station Audience

lined the streets along the route over which Colonel Roosevelt was to pass from West Eighth street station, Central Railroad, and 12,000 of them were estimated as in the crowd in the plaza just outside the station. As early as 7 o'clock they began to assemble. Chief Yore, Inspector Reilly, Sergeants Keegan and Schmidt and about thirty policemen, sure had their hands full. The speakers' stand was erected just outside the portico of the railroad station, and it is a wonder that it hadn't been broken into kindling wood. People fainted and were removed with difficulty outside the trouble zone.

James W. McCarthy started to get the crowd in good humor long before the Colonel came; he told stories, political and non-political, and when things seemed to lag, everything would freshen up after "three cheers for the contributing editor of the Outlook!" And three again for the Colonel of the Rough Riders; for the ex-Governor of New York; for the ex-Police Commissioner of New York City; for the ex-President of the United States. And again "Three cheers for Theodore Roosevelt!" The crowd was with him every time. Mr. McCarthy was telling about some of T. R.'s exploits with the Standard Oil Company, which a small boy turned into confusion and laughter,—but at that point the Colonel appeared and saved the situation. Wm.

Goldweber, Charles C. James, Wm. Dwyer, Jr., and other members of the local committee, led by several husky cops escorted him through the tunnel and forced the way to the speaker's stand.

The ex-President's appearance was the signal for a frenzied outburst of cheering that lasted for five minutes. He vainly appealed for a chance to speak; finally he turned to the chairman and said:

"Say McCarthy, I don't think I'll be able to speak to the crowd; they won't stop cheering."

"Oh, go ahead, Colonel; start your speech, and they'll stop to listen." "Think so?" said the Colonel. Then there was more badinage between the Colonel and the crowd, lots of it, before he got his speech underway, and before he got it finished—and altogether it was one of the most remarkable demonstrations of the whole campaign.

At its close one admirer stuck out his hand and wanted to shake. The Colonel laughed; "If I shake hands with you, everybody else will want to come up and some one may get squashed. I'll tell you what: all of you can come to Washington D. C. and I'll shake hands with you there. Good bye! and good luck to all of you!" As he was leaving, Chairman McCarthy presented Mayor Matthew T. Cronin, as the Democratic Mayor of "this enthusiastic Roosevelt city." Roosevelt shot out his right hand, placed his left on the Mayor's shoulder, and said, "Well, Matt, you look like a regular fellow and I'm glad to meet you!" Then he waved the black Fedora, got into the auto with Messrs. McCarthy, James, Dwyer, and Goldweber and started for Jersey City.

About 9:45 p. m., Col. Roosevelt arrived at Hasbrouck Hall from Bayonne, where an audience of 600 admiring colored men and women had been waiting an hour or more for him. The applause was tremendous when he entered, and although his hoarseness and fatigue after his long day's campaign in Morris, Sussex, Warren, Hunterdon, Mercer and Hudson, were quite apparent, still he was smiling when Rev. A. Mark Harris presented him, arousing more enthusiasm than ever when he made a covert reference to a certain "king of kings." Before the Colonel came, rousing speeches had been made by distinguished colored citizens—Dr. George E. Cannon, Rev. J. H. Hudgins, Isaac B. Allen and E. L. Brown. Crowds of people thronged the streets outside, but the traffic situation was capably handled by Rounds Sergeant William Buckbee and a small detail of patrolmen from the Fourth Precinct.

"I feel" said the Colonel, "that while our principles and platform should appeal to all our fellow citizens, its greatest appeal should be

to our fellow citizens who are colored. The prime article of any political faith is that each should be treated on his worth as a man.

"The position I take when analyzed is rather simple, but it is not always easy to carry out simple principles. Give your respect to a colored man when he behaves, for in the long run we shall all go up or down together, and as Lowell says, it is easier to go up together than to go down. Do your best to raise the standard of colored citizenship and pay your respect to those who earn it. I know the slights and injustices suffered by the colored race, and I am very, very sorry for it, but things have changed in the last hundred years, in the past eighty years, and no longer can one race or nation look upon another race or nation as its natural prey.

"But don't act so as to increase these slights and injustices. The good colored man is helping to uplift the colored race and we are all fighting the same battle."

The Colonel spoke at Hasbrouck's for twenty minutes, and at the conclusion of his address he certainly had a fine time escaping from his colored admirers, who crowded around him and cheered until he reached the same automobile that had brought him from Bayonne and in which he started for Hoboken.

It was 10:30 in the evening when Col. Roosevelt and his party reached St. Mary's Hall, after a tortuous passage through the thousands who packed First street from the foot of the hill to Washington street. The Colonel smiled and waved his hat and his hands until Willow street was reached. Inside the hall were 2,500 people, and they, too, had been there a long while and they would have stayed longer, if necessary, to hear him.

The band struck up "The Conquering Hero," as he entered the hall, and the demonstration started. Men and women alike joined in it, and some climbed upon the reporters' tables that they might make it more remarkable. The Colonel looked tired, but that couldn't abate his glee as he started off:

"I have been in politics over thirty-two years and never before have I felt unadulterated satisfaction such as I have in the campaign I am now carrying on. Friends," he continued, "I have been amused to hear some of our opponents say I am breaking up the Republican party. They say I have been disloyal to the party. Why, if we had not made this fight the country would have died of dry rot!"

He only talked for seven minutes, but in that brief space he had time to tell a whole lot about the campaign in other States, about his opponents, particularly those high in councils elsewhere. Before he



• A Willing Captive—(a next morning cartoon)

appeared, George L. Record of Jersey City and Samuel A. Besson, Esq. of Hoboken had been "holding" the audience with some good advice about the primaries on the following day and what the result was going to mean to the Nation.

A crowd so large that it packed the big auditorium at North Bergen Scheutzen Park as it had never been packed before, was waiting for Col. Roosevelt when he swung into it at 11:10 for another speech, 20 minutes long this time. For more than an hour Theodore L. Bierck of Jersey City, and Senator Clapp of Minnesota—Senator Burton, it seems, was not persona grata that night—talked themselves hoarse, and



Fac-simile of Hon. James W. McCarthy's Place Card
in the Chicago Convention

Chairman George I. Cox had good-naturedly let the crowd go its own gait until the "Rough Rider" came in with George L. Record and Recorder Vollmer. Police Captain Leonard Marcy had his hands full at times, to differentiate the free-and-easiness of the crowds from near rough-house. Roosevelt greeted the crowd—8,000 people at least, some-one said—and waved his hat as soon as he was presented. When he declared it was the same one that he had in the ring before, the applause was wild. Wilder yet, when he said it was going to stay in the ring.

"We are fighting to put the country back into the principles of Lincoln. I have always tried to follow Lincoln's ideas of the construction of the Constitution. If Lincoln was wrong, then I am wrong. We are fighting now to put the party back in the hands of the people, where it belongs."

Somebody yelled "How about the navy?"

T. R. leaned far over the stand and answered:

"I am a great navy man. I always strove to manage our foreign affairs so that we would appear as courteous and as careful to respect other nations as we would expect them to regard us, and at the same time to keep the navy in such trim that every other nation would think it healthy to be courteous to us. I sent the battle-ship fleet around the world, and"—There was a dramatic pause here; the audience got it all right, for the building shook with the laughter and applause.

"Now, you people in New Jersey will tomorrow place your State in the same ranks with Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois, where it belongs!"

"Good night!"

Of the aftermath of that remarkable campaign, which resulted on May 28, 1912 in giving Theodore Roosevelt the entire 28 of the State's delegates, it is not the province of these pages to cover. A reporter asked him the day after the election here, when he would begin his campaigning for the Presidency; he answered, "In the course of a long experience as a hunter I have learned never to divide the bearskin until the bear is dead." He was not nominated at the Chicago convention, to which his delegates started in such high feather on June 14; before that convention formally opened on June 18, the steam-roller had been put in good working order. Joseph Bucklin Bishop, chapter 22 of the second volume of his Roosevelt biography, tells of the affair and clothes it with as much dignity, as a gentleman could. We wonder now at the moderation with which Mrs. Robinson wrote the fourteenth chapter of the splendid biography of "My Brother!"

But Theodore Roosevelt was nominated at a National Progressive Convention in Chicago on August 6, 1912, for the Presidency, and he sounded the battlecry of the campaign: "We stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord!" One of the stirring incidents in it was the shooting of Mr. Roosevelt in Milwaukee, October 14; he displayed prodigious physical courage in making the address he had set out to make. Two weeks later he stood before an audience of 15,000 in Madison Square Garden, stirring their enthusiasm to the highest pitch with every breath and gesture.

We know, of course, he was not elected to the presidency—and we may wonder now what would have been the current of the world's destiny if he had been! And so let us close this brief memento of that "One day in his Life" when he walked and talked with us, laughed with us, shook our hands, was a man among men with us, with a quotation from what he called his political creed, and with which he closed that last public address in Madison Square. It is splendidly worth while today to be enrolled in the spiritual fellowship of the man who lived it clear up to the hilt:

"I believe we shall win, but win or lose I am glad beyond measure that I am one of the many who in this fight have stood ready to spend and be spent, pledged to fight while life lasts the great fight for righteousness and for brotherhood and for the welfare of mankind."

NOT TO BE REMOVED
FROM THE LIBRARY

Roosevelt 423.R673t
Theodore Roosevelt, one day of his
Widener Library 006655977



3 2044 086 972 304



